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Murder Musical

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Chapter 1 by The Book of Stories

"The famous Aya, the beautiful girl who is the best pianist in the world, concert is today! Let's cut to the live stream!"

The camera switched to a girl with black hair, and a bright red bow, playing a piano.

"Little critters,
Come to play with me,
All the birdies are,
Singing happily.
But don't you think
That they also will
Be prettier if
They stay still?
The flowers,
Red, yellow, and blue.
I will pick the prettiest ones for you.

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For your head:

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All seemed calm and fine

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what she pulled out

she had never seen

Gasps from the crowds erupted when she yanked out a bloody chainsaw. The innocent smile was replaced with a creepy glare.

The people who were watching the concert tried to escape, but everyone failed.

Wiping the blood from her hands, the girl put the chainsaw down and went to the piano.

"And now all of the flowers are dead! **giggle**

Vroom, vroom **chainsaw noises**

What a lovely

Sound

This makes!

Cutting

Everything

That is

In my wake."

The girl stopped and looked around, as if admiring the dead bodies.

She began to play again

"No more

Critters

Come to play

With me

I can

No longer hear

The birdie's

Melodies...

I am happy just

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The girl looked directly at me.

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Chapter 2 by The Book of Stories



Earlier that day...

Aya pushed up her dull sunglasses as security guards tried their best to push away the fans trying to touch her.

The girl was pretty odd to the start, but she made all thought of that crumble by her two songs called

"Friend" and "Bye-Bye"

Nobody knew what she did, where she lived, or anything about her. Many hacker tried to leak any photos for the media, but turns out the girl basically lived offline.

Only one person found knew her whole story. Her brother.

He told everyone while eating a snack for the interview that they had a father who was a doctor, and their mom died of cancer. He was afraid when they asked what she did for fun.

"She would hurt people, she'd ki—" the boy died, most likely from food poisoning.

The suspect was the person he vendorred the treat to him, and was arrested.

But that wasn't so true now was it? That girl seemed more powerful than she acts, plus ,she could have everyone under her thumb...

You bite your thumb in frustration. It was way to hard to preform an arrest, since there was no evidence it was her. You would do your best to frame her. And it would even stop you if you died.

(In 1st point of view for the detective)

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